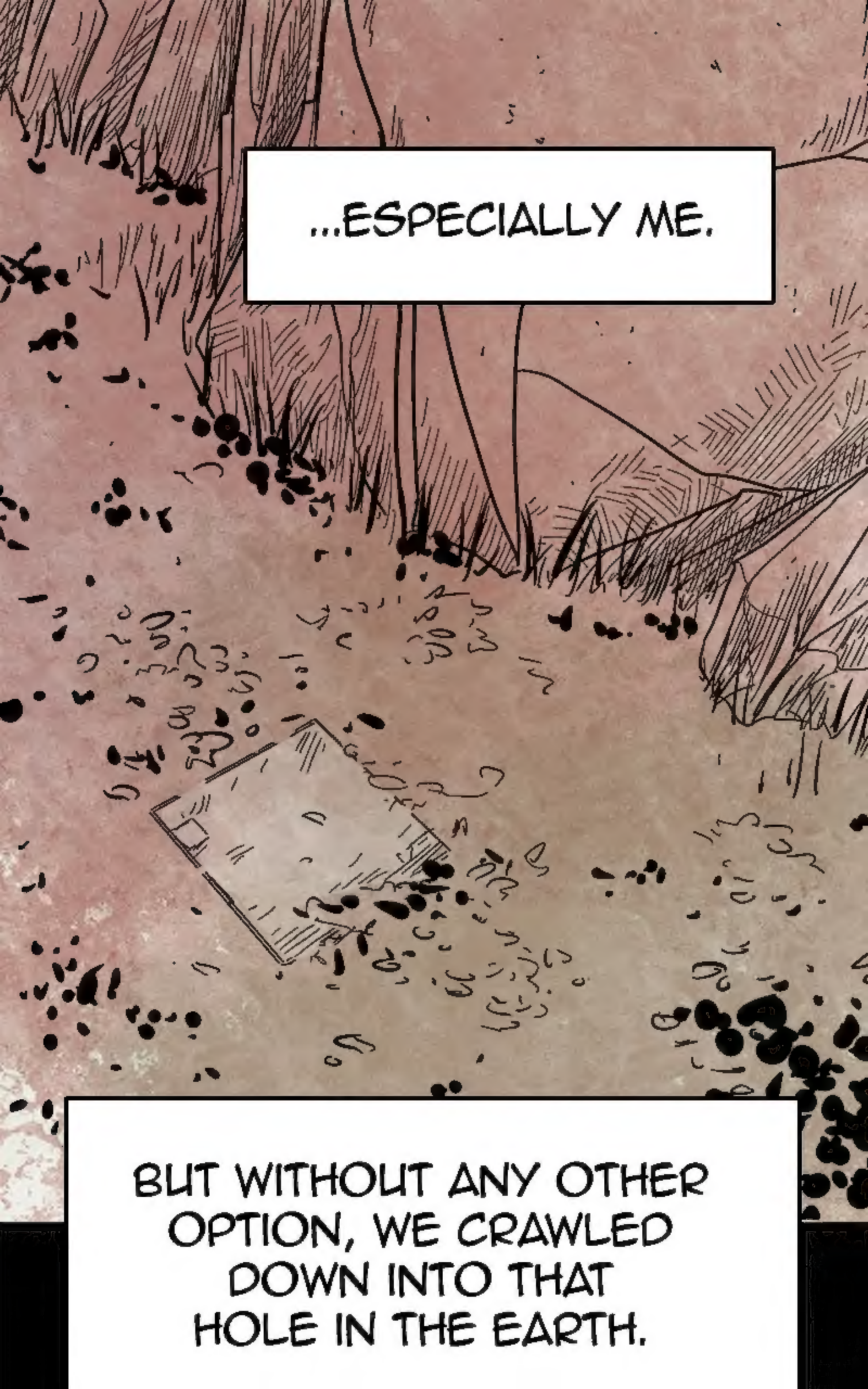
NONE OF US WERE CRAZY ABOUT THE IDEA OF GOING UNDERGROUND...


...ESPECIALLY ME.
BUT WITHOUT ANY OTHER OPTION, WE CRAWLED DOWN INTO THAT HOLE IN THE EARTH.

IT WASN'T TOO FAR TO GO...JUST A LADDER DOWN TO A MASSIVE METAL DOOR.

AND WHAT WE FOUND...

...DAMN, BOBBY...

...WAS NOT WHAT
I EXPECTED.

FLIGHT

PART FOUR

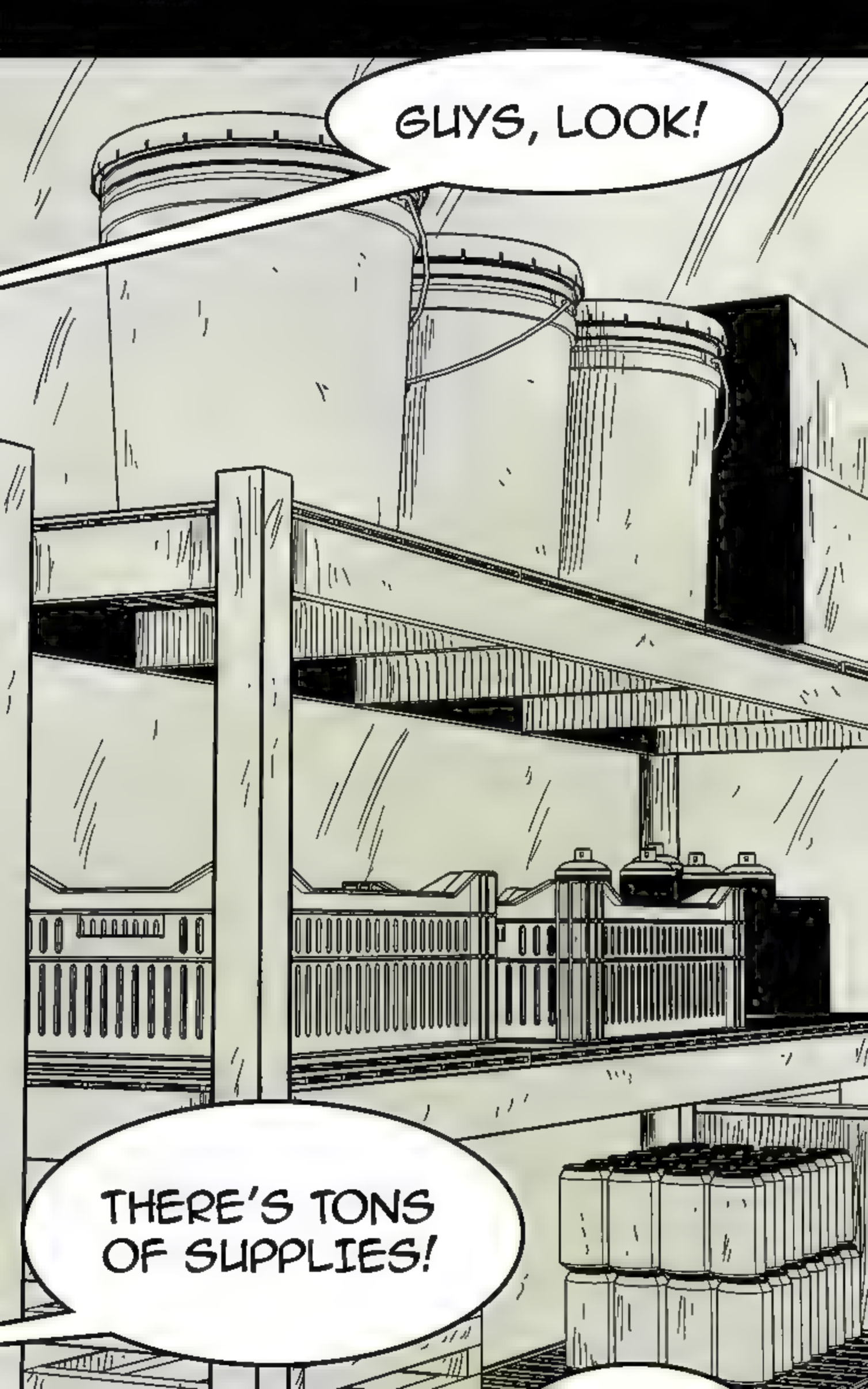
WOAH...
WHAT THE HECK...

IT WAS A FULLY-STOCKED *FALLOUT SHELTER.*

AIRTIGHT ENTRANCE WITH VENTILATION

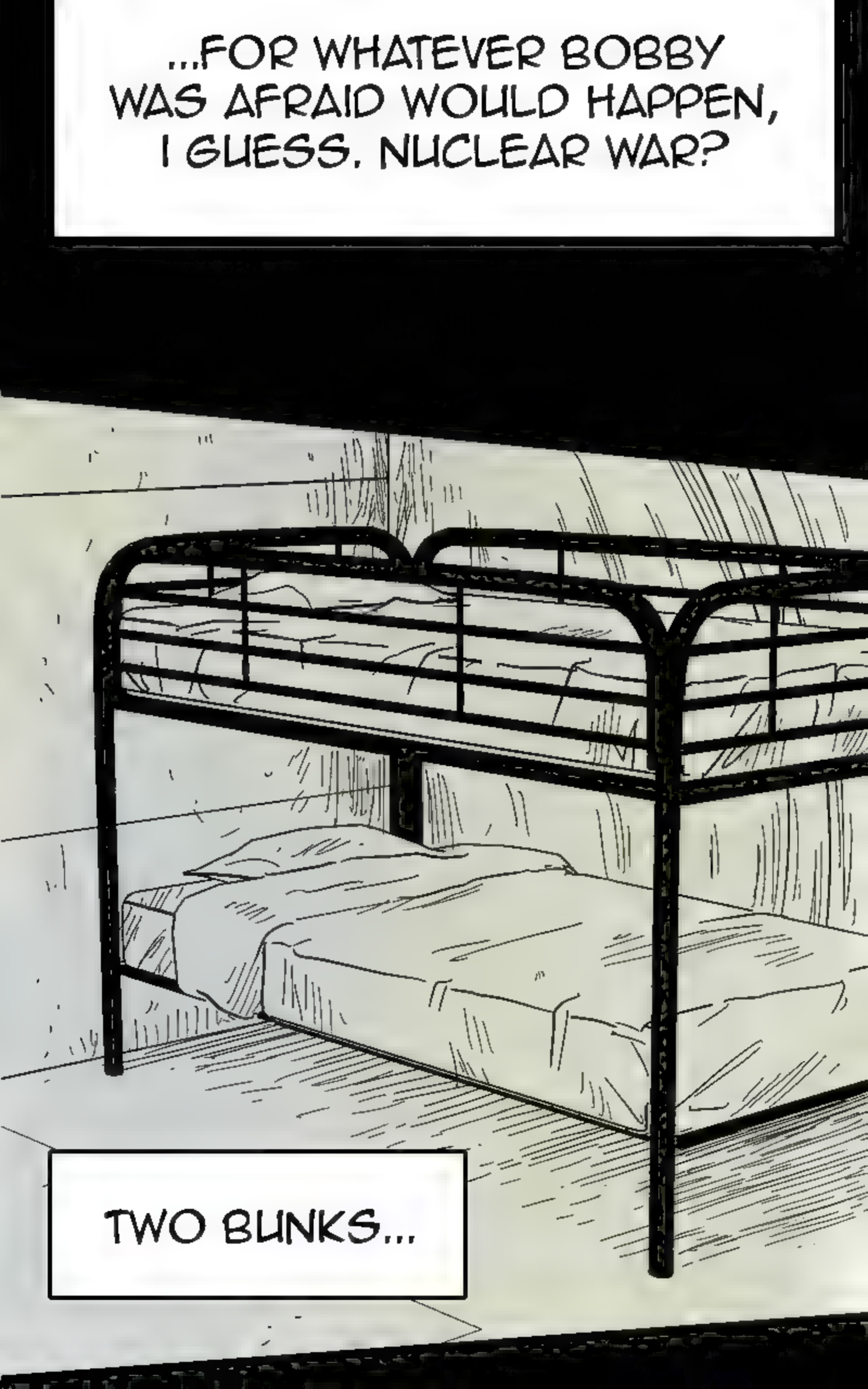
WITH VENTILATION SHAFTS...

THE WORKS.


GUYS, LOOK!
THERE'S TONS OF SUPPLIES!

IT SEEMED TO HAVE EVERYTHING YOU COULD NEED, FOR...

...FOR WHATEVER BOBBY WAS AFRAID WOULD HAPPEN, I GUESS. NUCLEAR WAR?



TWO BUNKS...

BATHROOM, A SHOWER...

JUST...

...EVERYTHING.

EVEN A TINY WASHER AND DRYER.

HOW LONG DID BOBBY PLAN TO LIVE DOWN HERE?

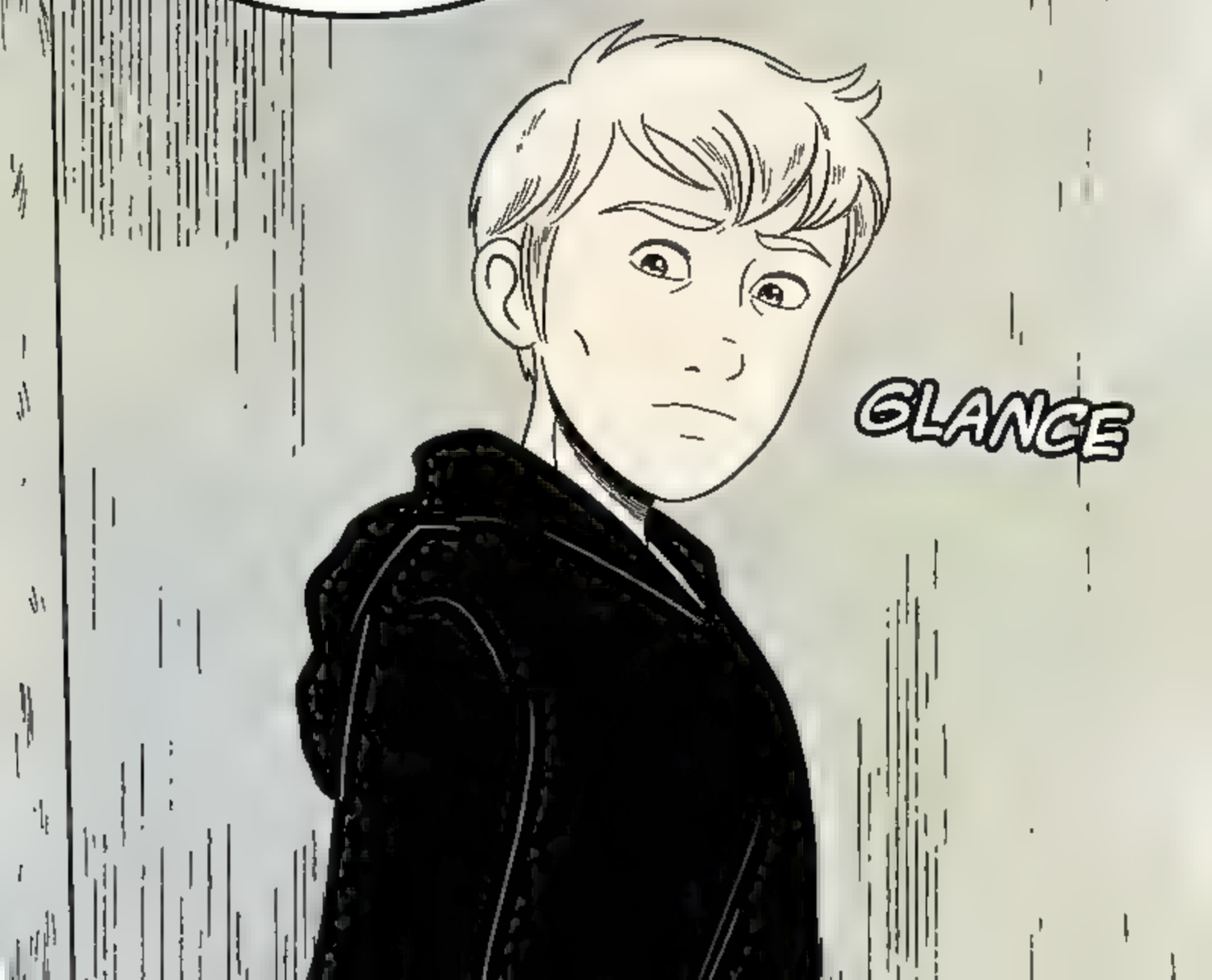
WE DIDN'T KNOW OR CARE. IT WAS *SAFE.*

WE WERE SAFE, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WHILE.

THERE IS.
...LONG AS I DON'T HAVE TO *RUN* ANYWHERE ELSE TODAY.

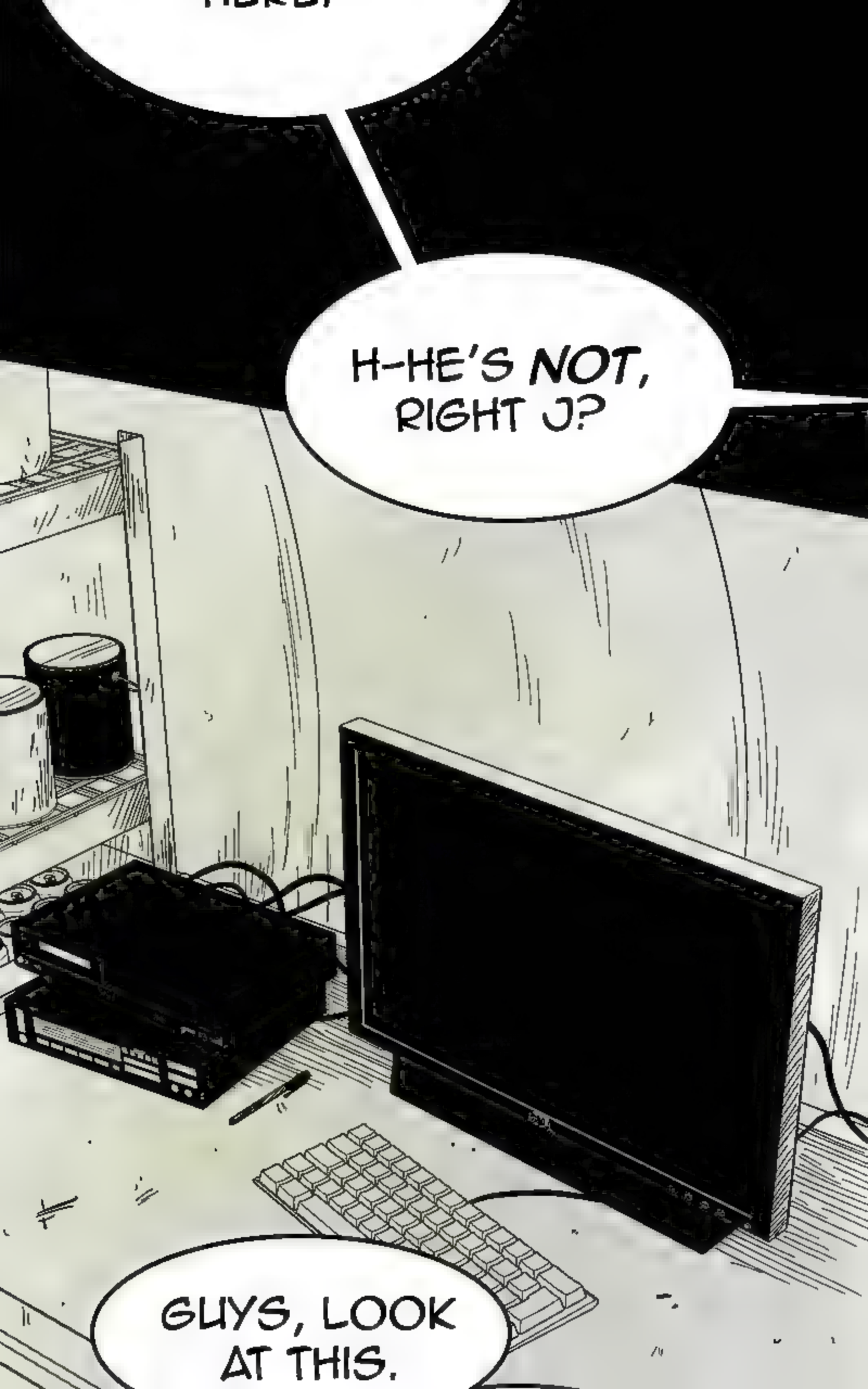
LOOK, THERE'S A TV. AND...*VHS TAPES?* WHEN DID HE START BUILDING THIS PLACE?

DIBS. I WANNA WATCH GRANDPA TV.

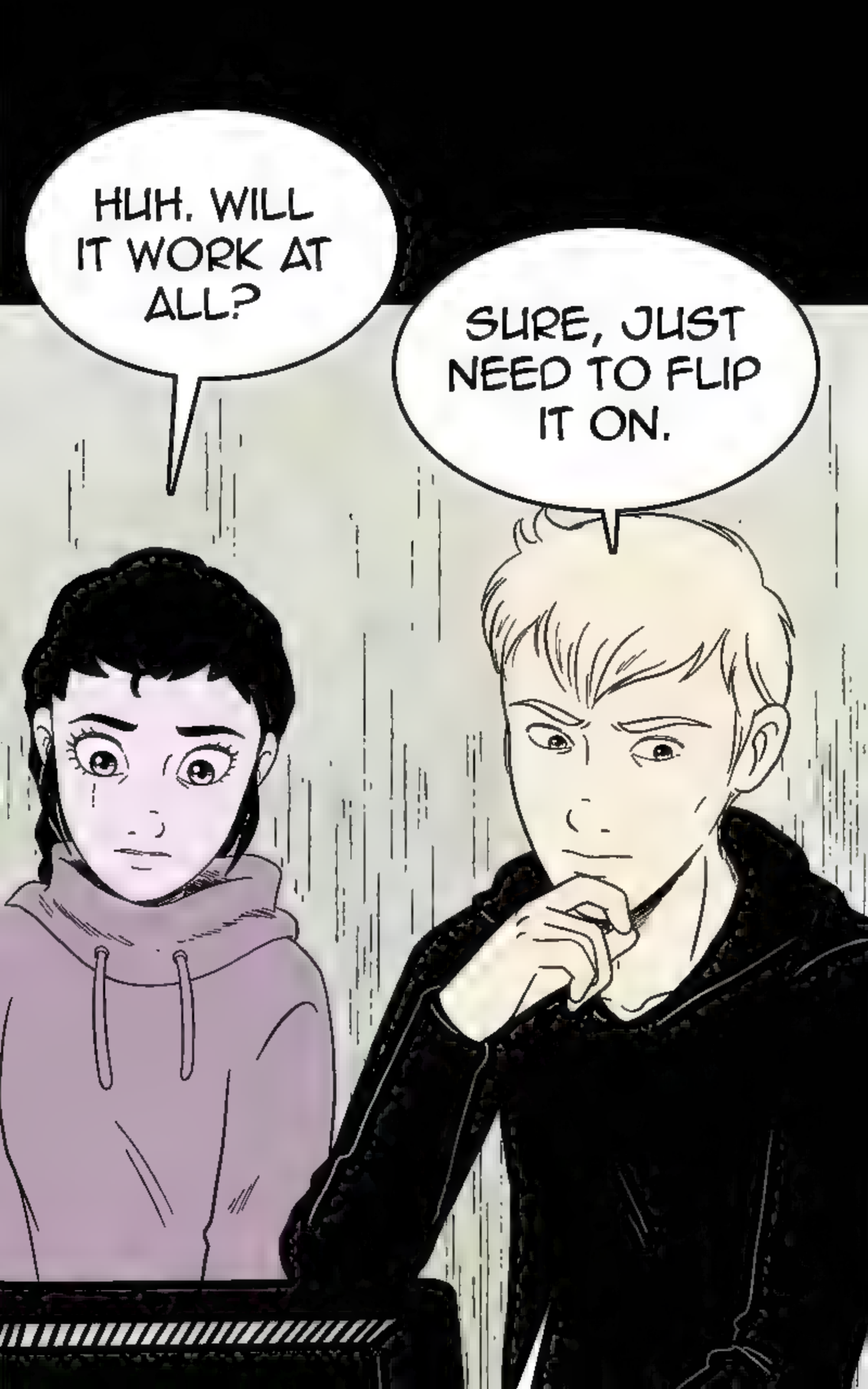


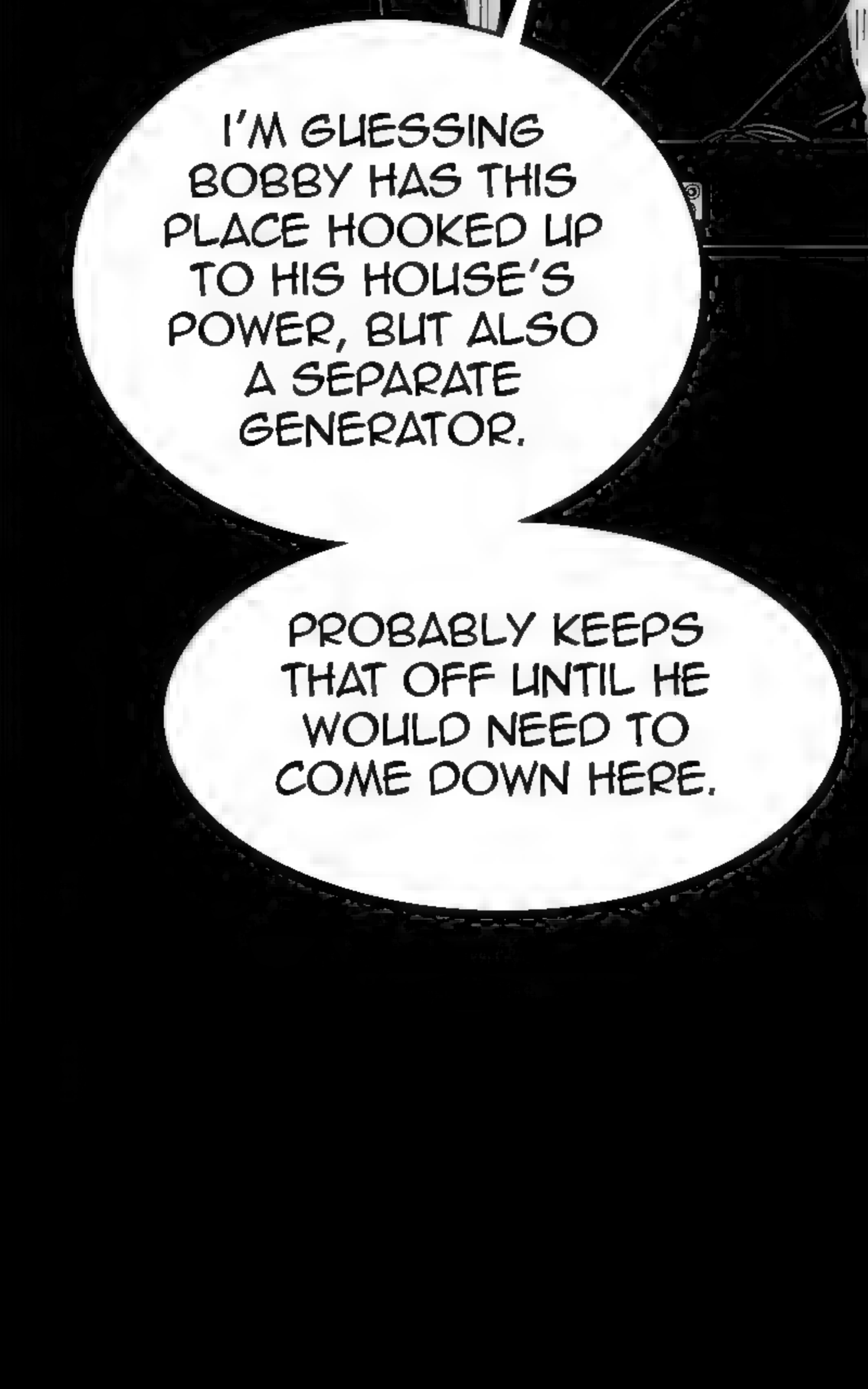
DON'T GO TOUCHING STUFF UNTIL WE'VE EXAMINED IT ALL, FELIX.

WHAT? HE'S NOT STORING BOMBS DOWN HERE


H-HE'S NOT, RIGHT J?
GUYS, LOOK AT THIS.

THINK BOBBY SET UP SOME SURVEILLANCE.
THIS LOOKS A LITTLE LIKE THE SETUP WE HAD, BACK AT THE APARTMENT.


HUH. WILL IT WORK AT ALL?
SURE, JUST NEED TO FLIP IT ON.

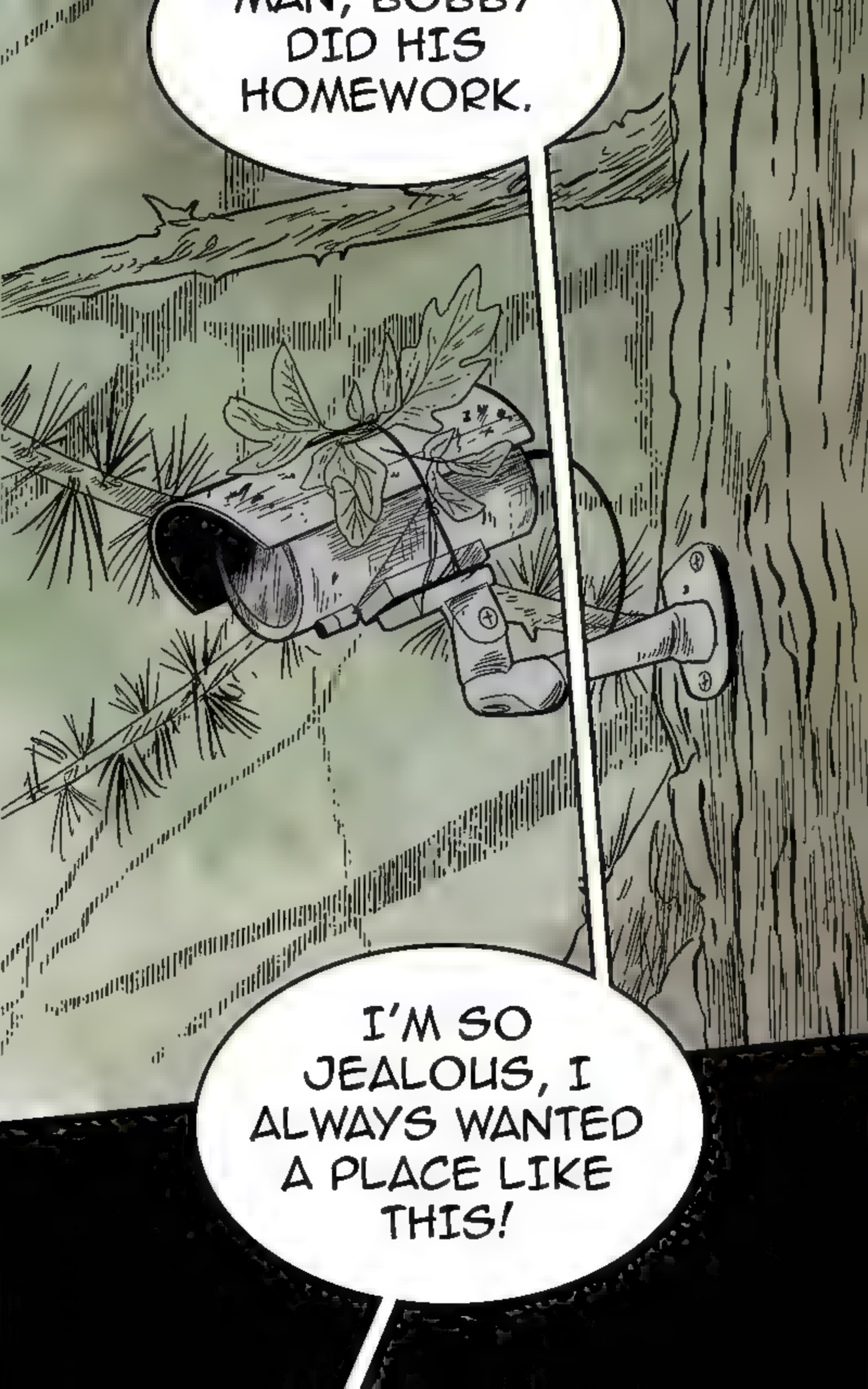

I'M GUESSING BOBBY HAS THIS PLACE HOOKED UP TO HIS HOUSE'S POWER, BUT ALSO A SEPARATE GENERATOR.
PROBABLY KEEPS THAT OFF UNTIL HE WOULD NEED TO COME DOWN HERE.

CLICK
AHA! SEE? THERE'S THE HATCH!
AND...

FRONT OF THE HOUSE...

BACKYARD...

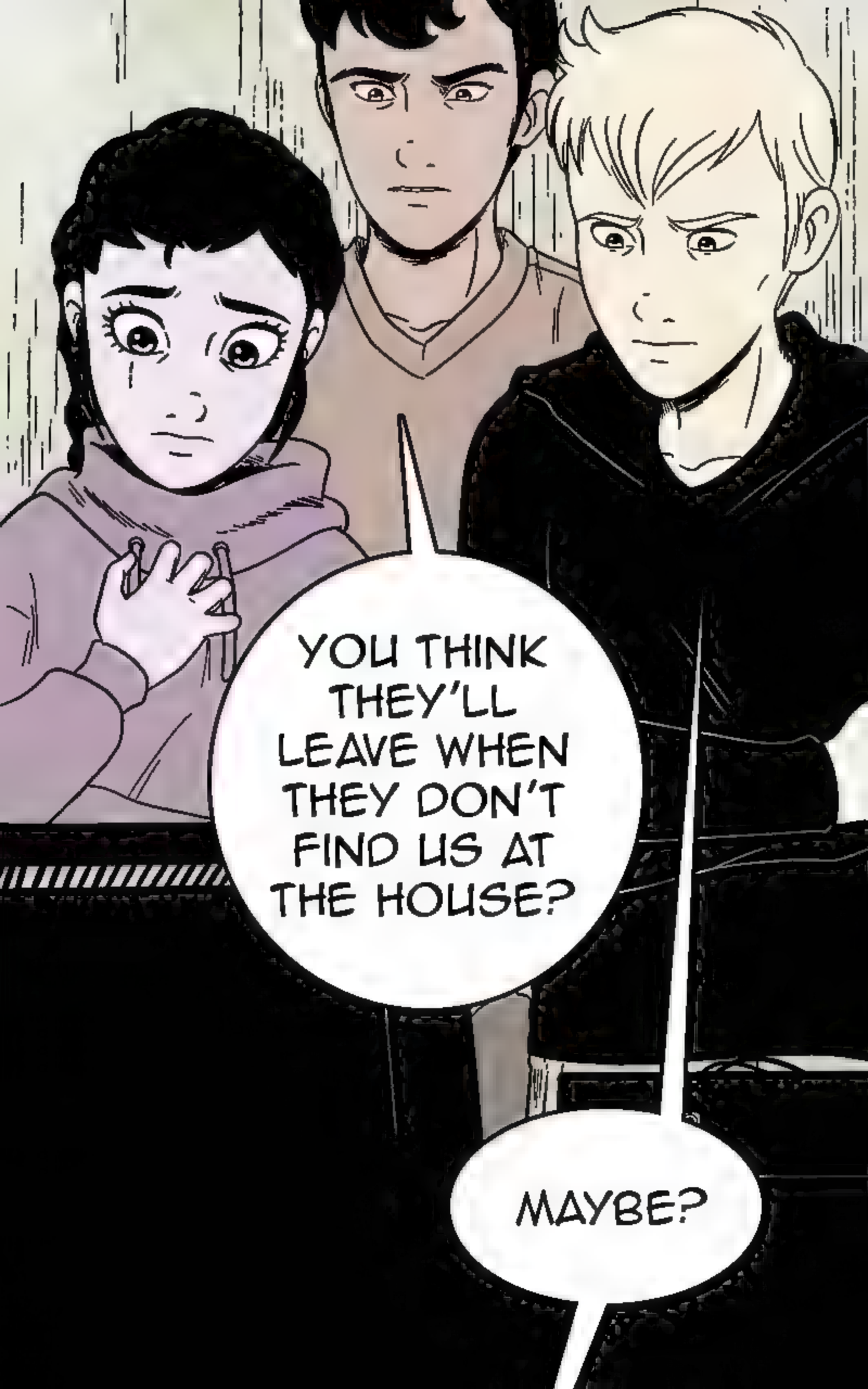
...AND JUST IN FRONT OF THE BIG ROCKS ABOVE US.


MAN, BOBBY DID HIS HOMEWORK.
I'M SO JEALOUS, I ALWAYS WANTED A PLACE LIKE THIS!

I JUST NEVER HAD THE TI-

HANG ON...

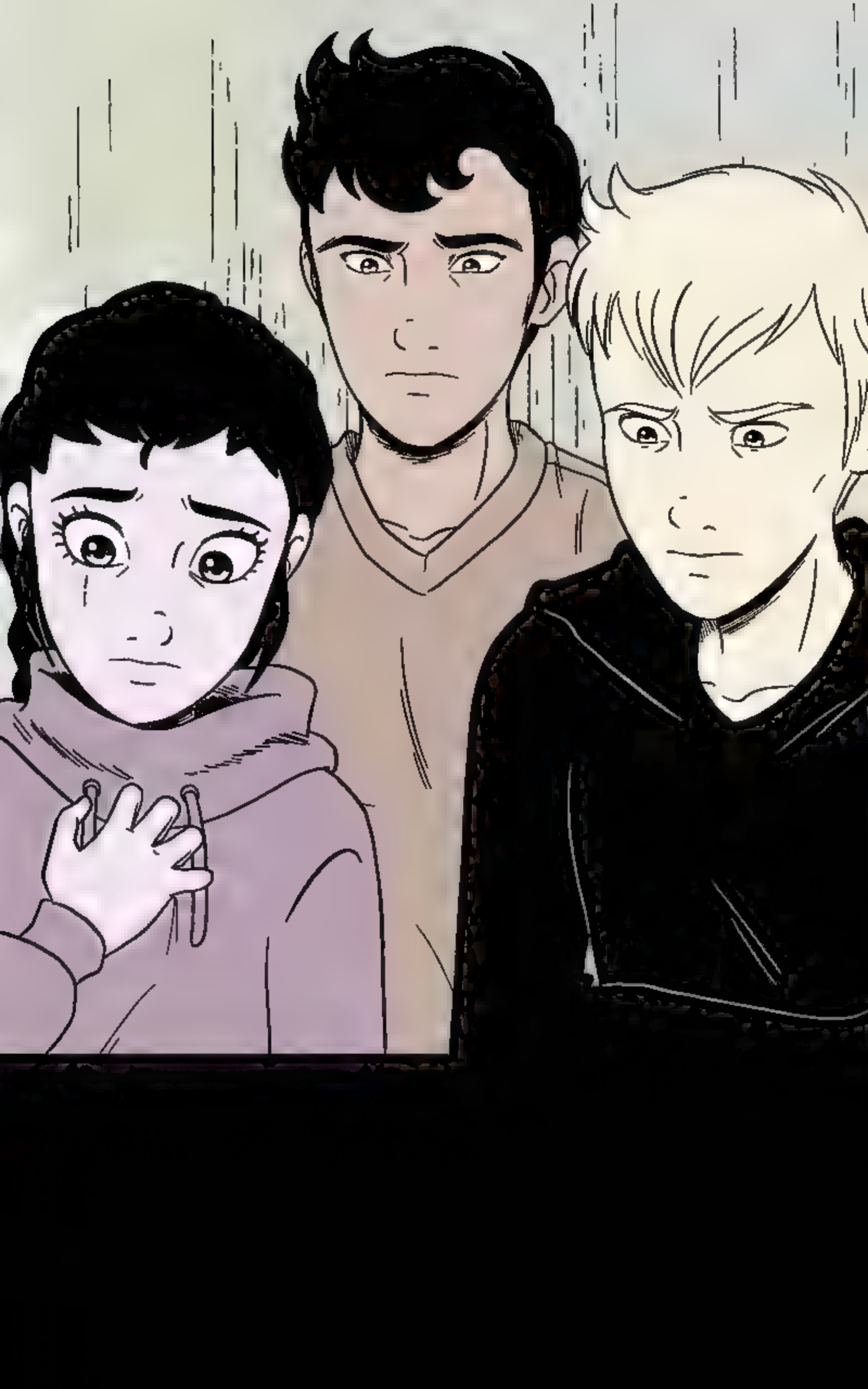
THE PEOPLE ARE STILL UP THERE.


YOU THINK THEY'LL LEAVE WHEN THEY DON'T FIND US AT THE HOUSE?
MAYBE?

BUT IT...LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE WOODS...

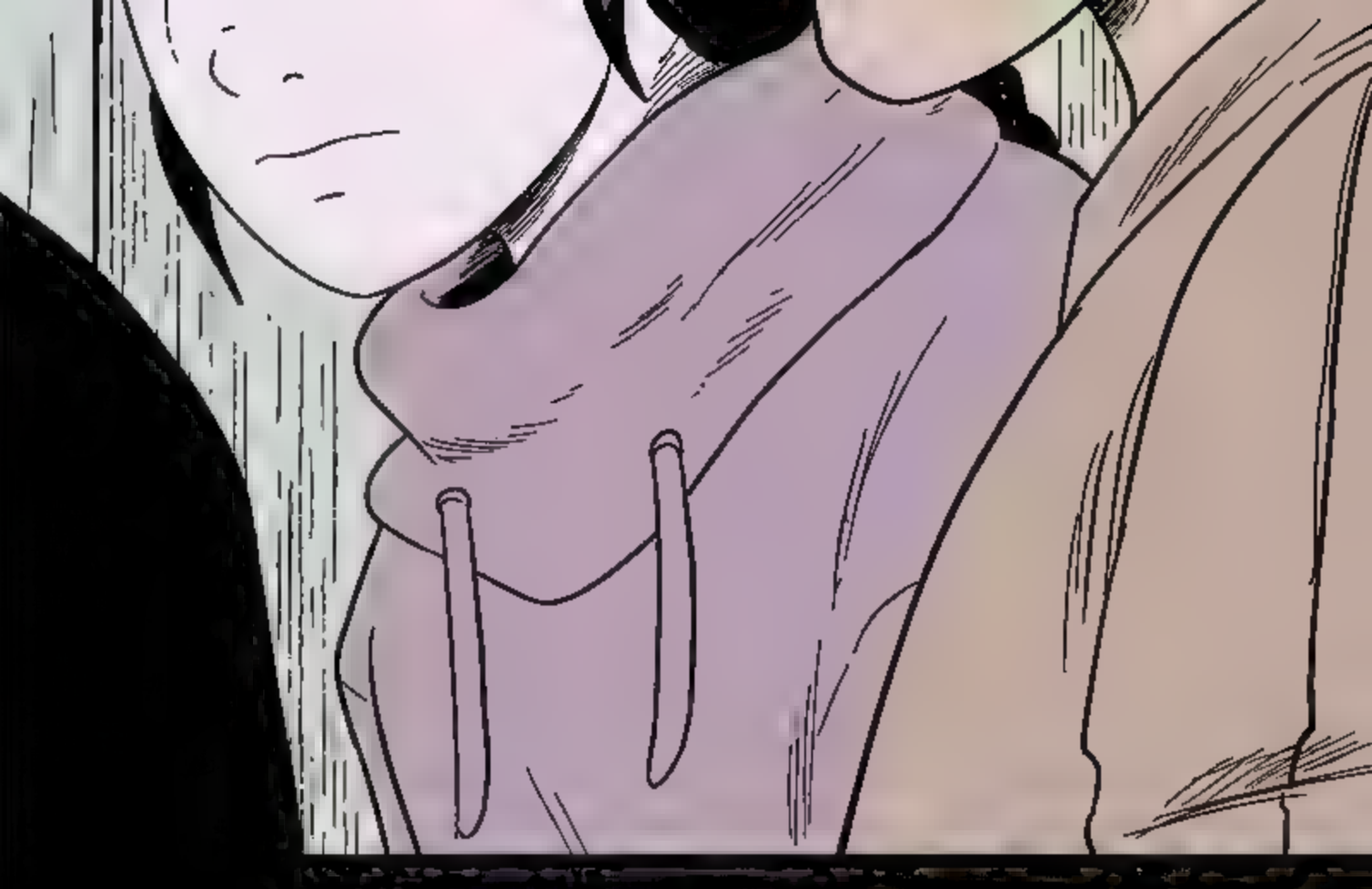
GOD, WE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO COVER THE HATCH WITH ANYTHING!

MAYBE...
THEY'LL JUST LEAVE...



TH-

JEREMY, THEY'RE...
LOOKING AT THE BIG ROCKS...



JUST...
GO AWAY...

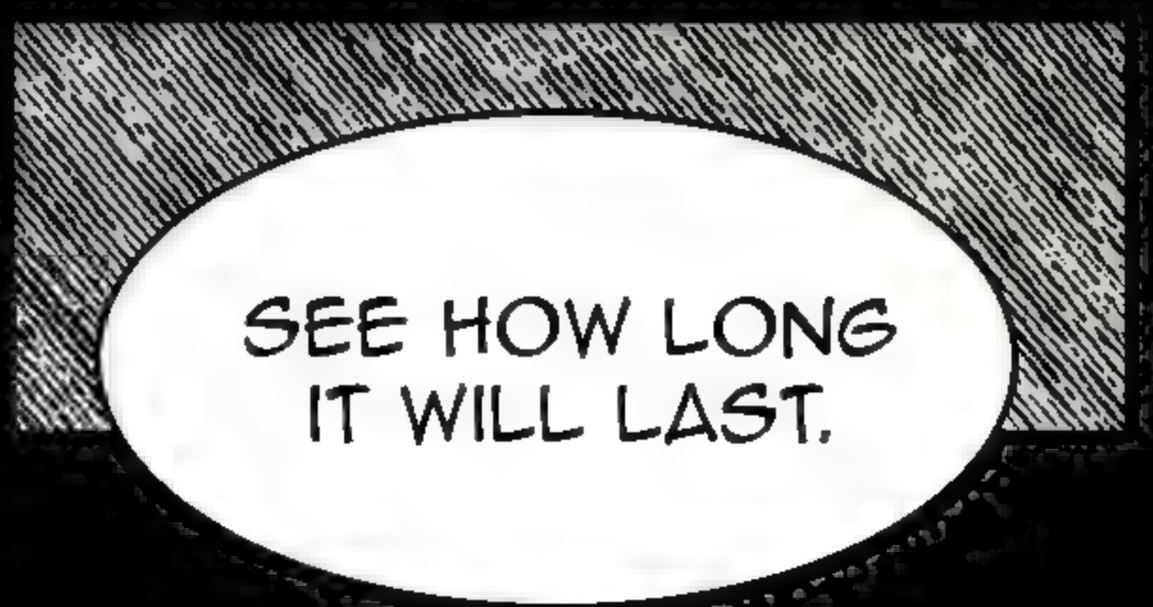
PLEASE, GOD, JUST THIS ONE TIME...

...THEY'RE LEAVING.
GOD...OKAY, THEY'RE HEADING TO THE CARS OUT FRONT.

PHEW.

LET'S JUST KEEP AN EYE ON IT FOR A WHILE.

AND...
LET'S GO AHEAD AND TAKE STOCK OF WHAT WE HAVE.


SEE HOW LONG
IT WILL LAST.

HMMM...NOT MUCH IN THE WAY OF CANNED FOOD.

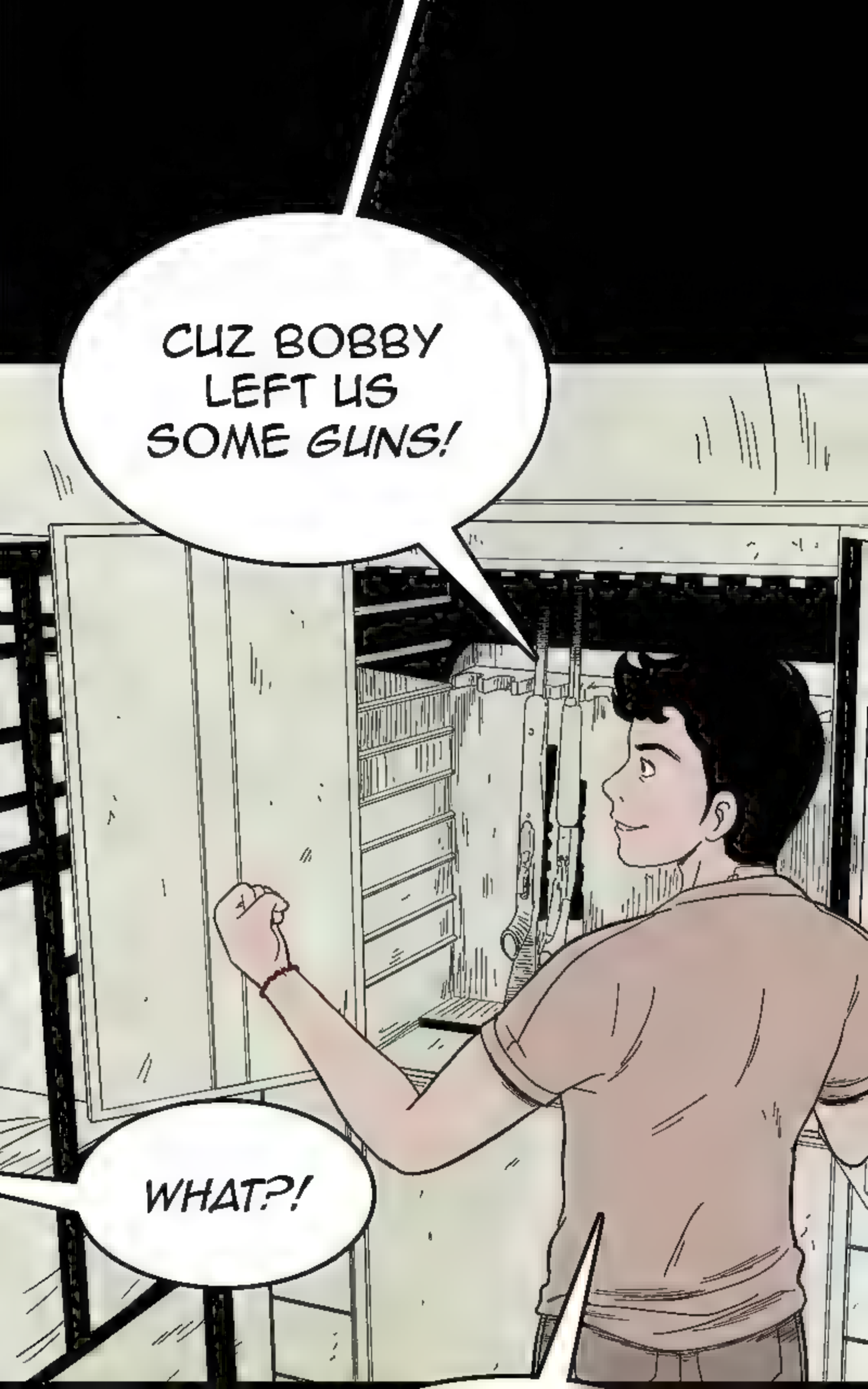
I THINK BOBBY WASN'T DONE STOCKING THIS PLACE.

OH HEY!
THE FLOORS COME UP, LOOK!

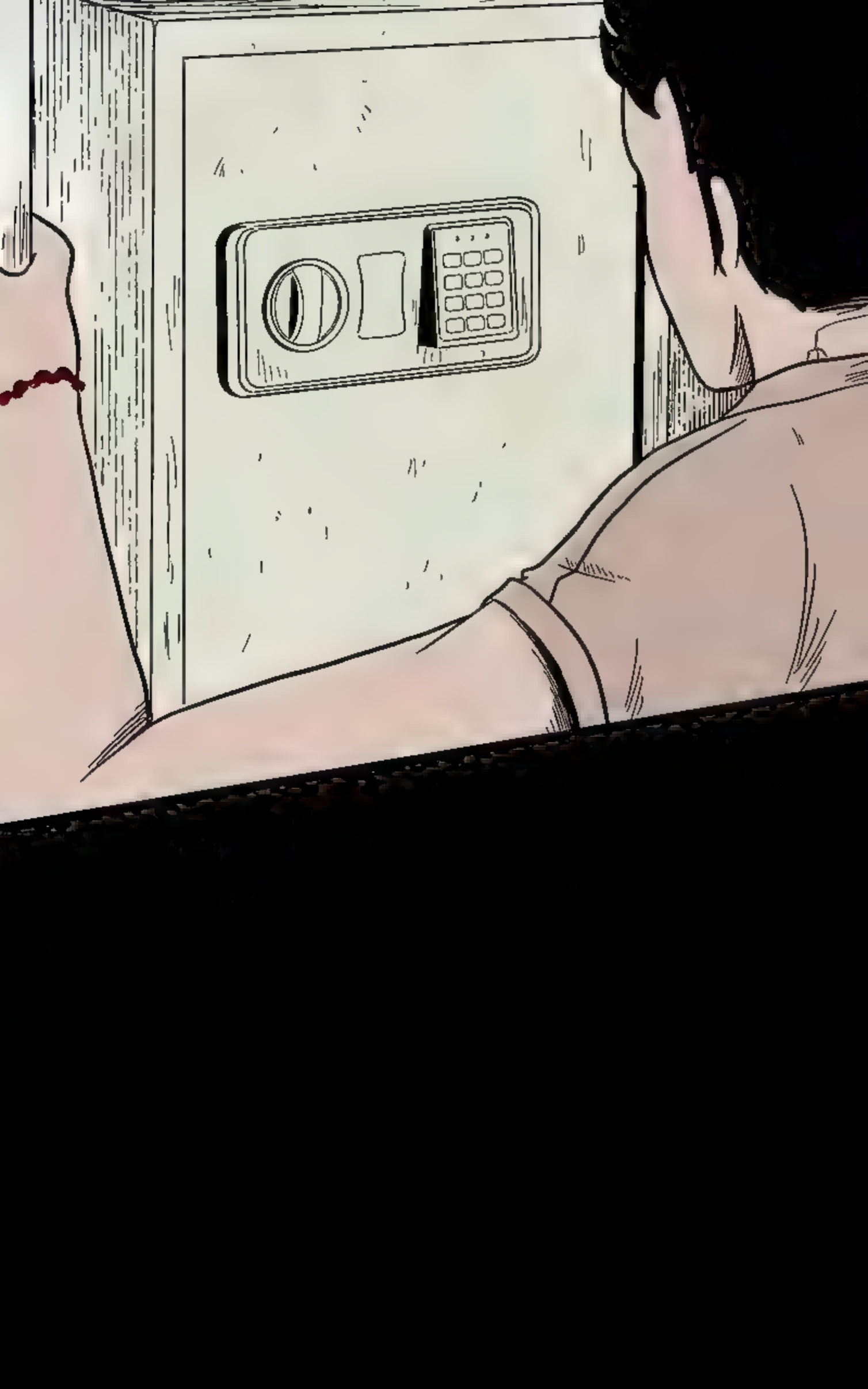
THERE'S MORE FOOD AND STUFF UNDER HERE!
THIS SHOULD LAST A GOOD WHILE.

GUYS!!
FELIX?

WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S WRONG?
HA HA HA!
NOTHING'S WRONG, FRANGELICA!

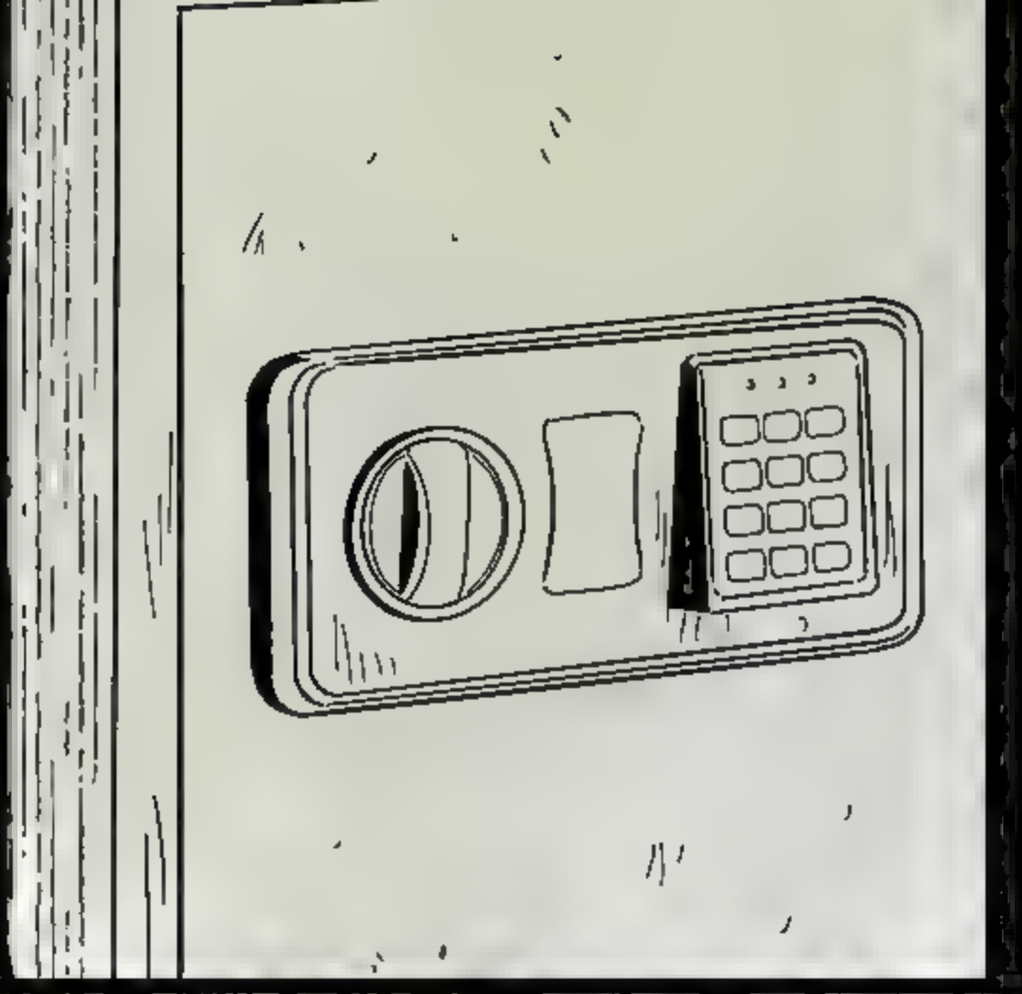

CUZ BOBBY LEFT US SOME GUNS!
WHAT?!

YEAH, CHECK IT OUT, THERE'S TWO!
HA, FINALLY! EVERYTHING'S COMING UP FELIX!
JUST GOTTA GET THE AMMO OUT OF-



...OF THE...

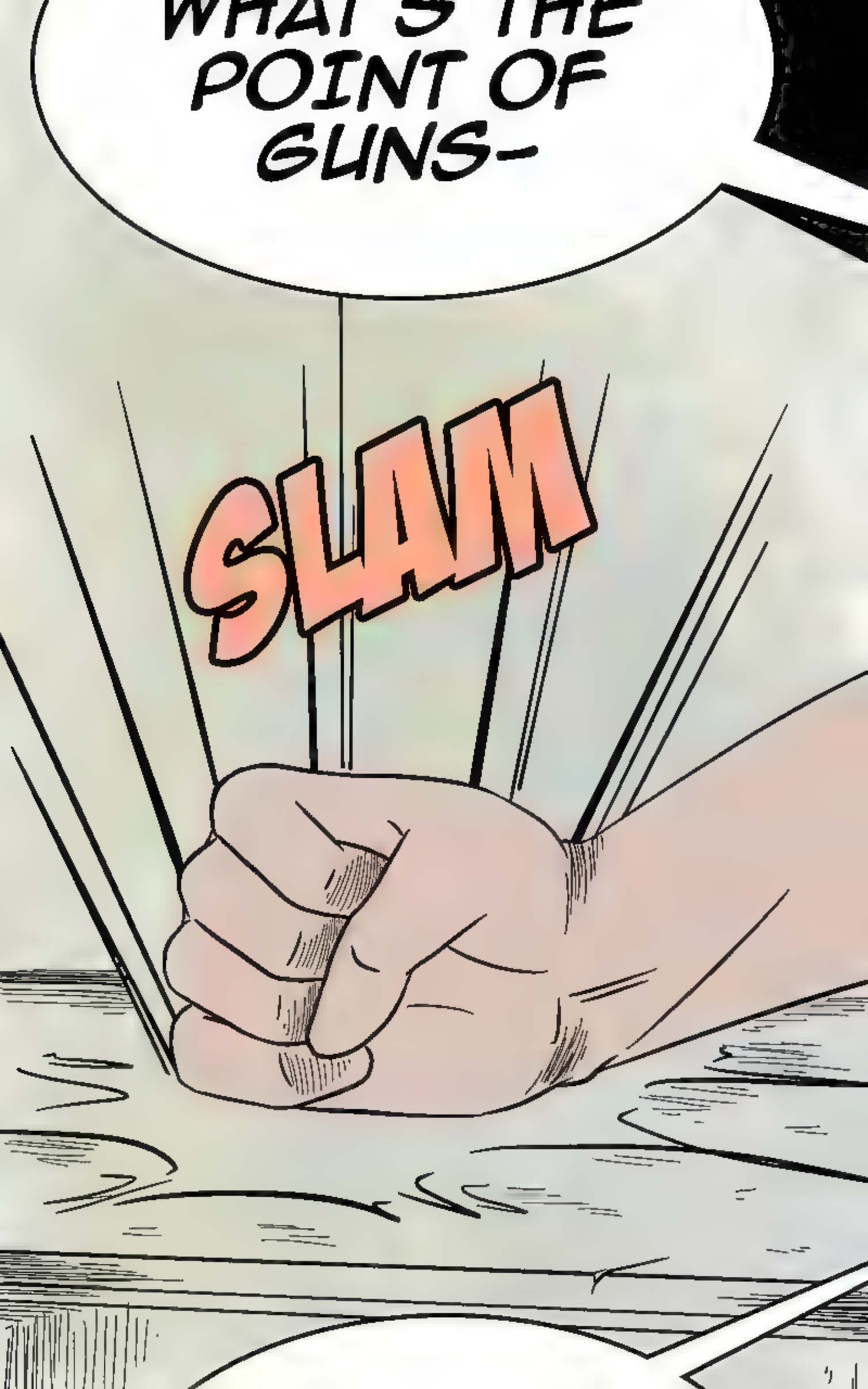
AMMO SAFE?!



OH
COME THE
HELL
ON!

BOBBY, YOU DIDN'T GIVE US THE COMBO FOR THE SAFE!

YOU IDIOT!
RRRGHH!!


WHAT'S THE POINT OF GUNS-
SLAM

WITH NO BULLETS?!

DUDE, YOU'RE GONNA SCARE THE KID.

LOOK, I KNOW IT SUCKS...
BUT NONE OF US HAS EVER USED A GUN

ANYWAY.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT BULLETS GO IN WHAT GUN, OR HOW TO LOAD IT.

OR WHERE THE SAFETY IS.

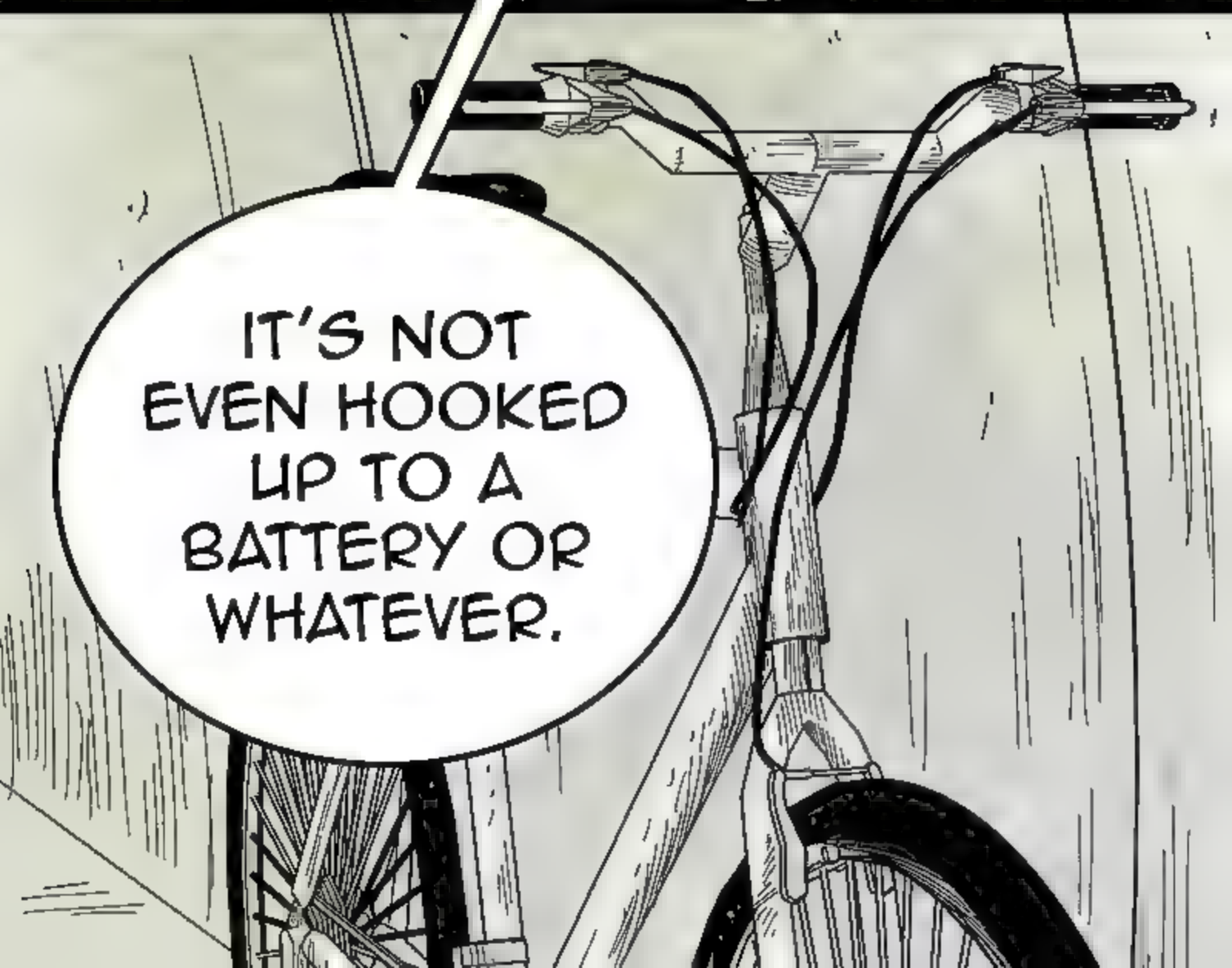
I JUST...

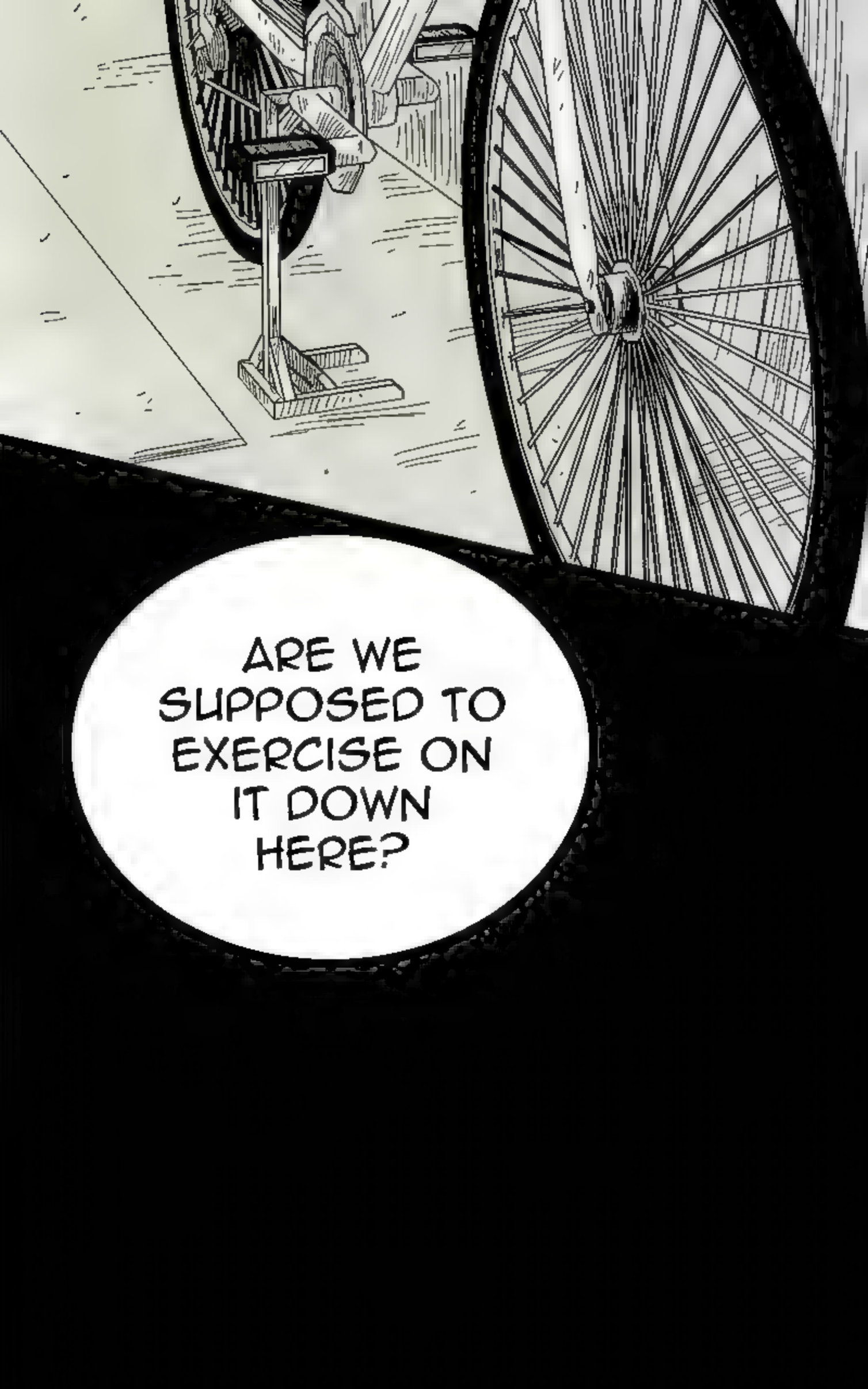
I JUST WANTED US TO FINALLY BE *WINNING* AT SOMETHING...
FELIX

IT'S OKAY.
SO WE DON'T HAVE GUNS.
THERE ARE STILL TONS OF OTHER SUPPLIES TO WORK WITH

HERE.

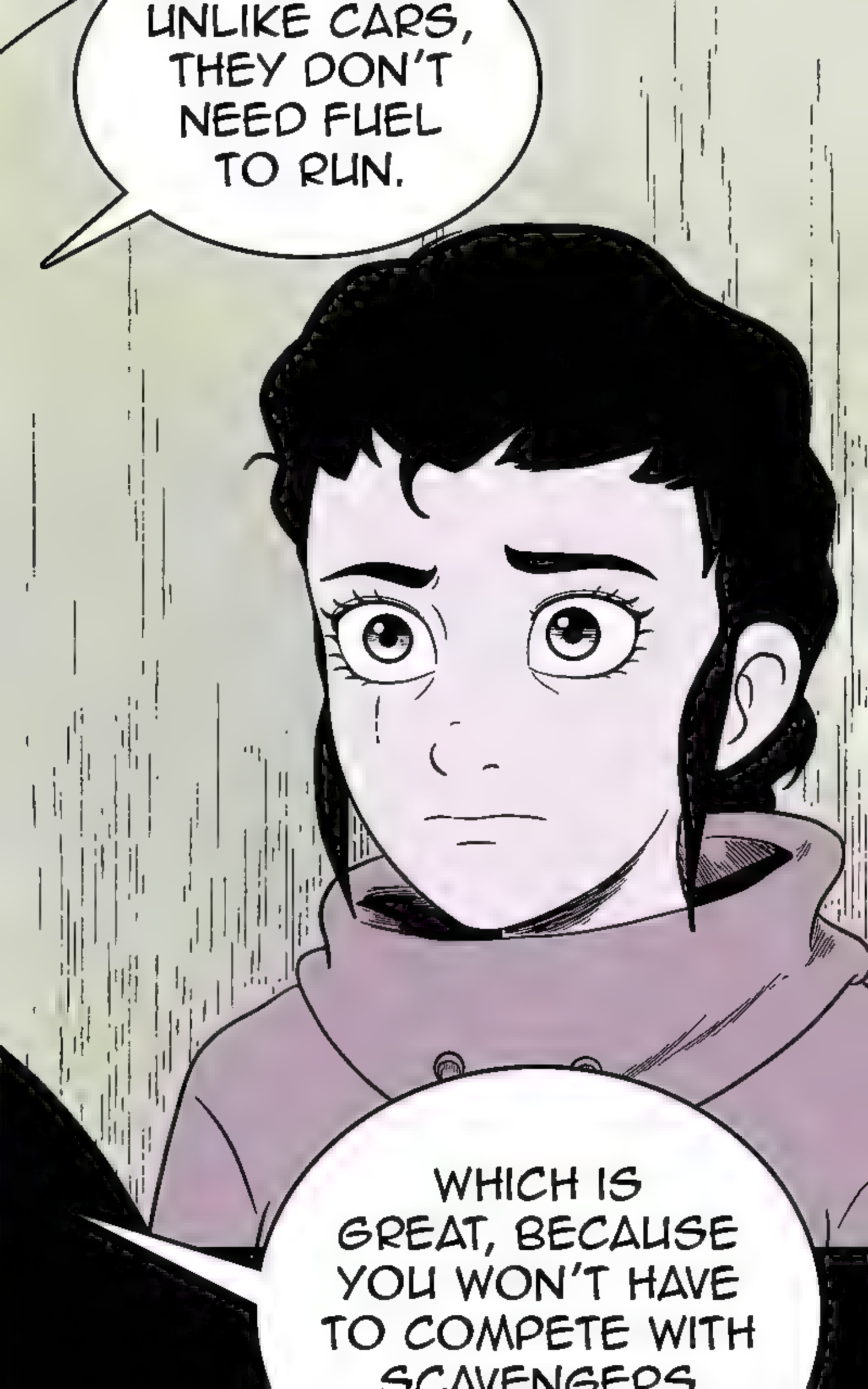
ALTHOUGH... NOT SURE WHAT THE BIKE IS FOR.




ARE WE SUPPOSED TO EXERCISE ON IT DOWN HERE?

OH NO, BIKES ARE ESSENTIAL DURING THE APOCALYPSE, FRANKIE.

ESPECIALLY THE ZOMBIE KIND OF APOCALYPSE.
BUT REALLY, MOST KINDS.


UNLIKE CARS, THEY DON'T NEED FUEL TO RUN.
WHICH IS GREAT, BECAUSE YOU WON'T HAVE TO COMPETE WITH

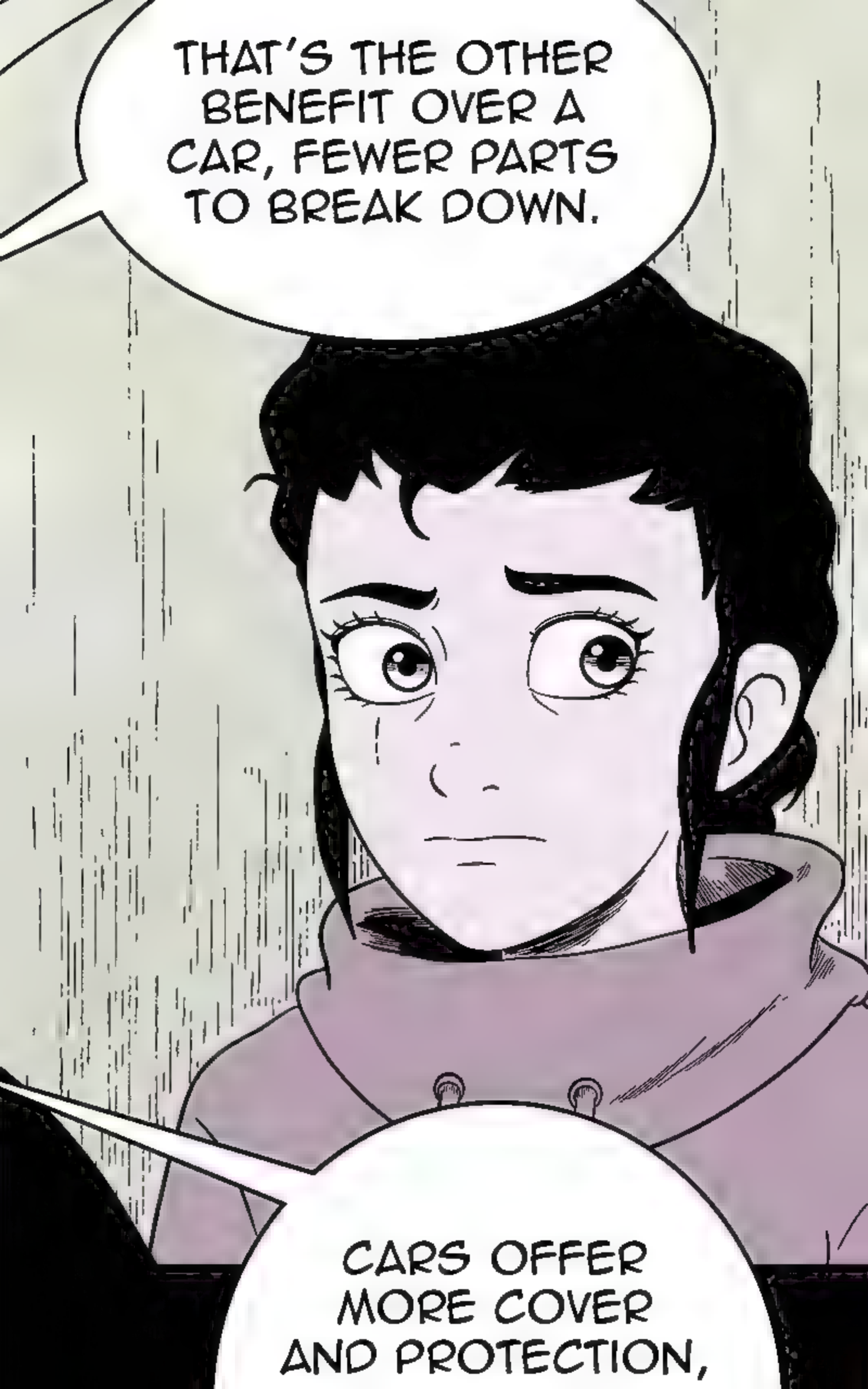
FOR GAS.

ALL YOU NEED IS AN AIR PUMP AND A TIRE REPAIR KIT.

PLUS, THEY RUN ALMOST SILENT, UNLIKE A MOTOR.

ZOMBIES CAN HEAR A CAR FROM *MILES* AWAY, BUT NOT A BIKE.
SO THEY WON'T BE DRAWN TO THE NOISE.

REALLY, THE ONLY THING YOU NEED TO WORRY ABOUT IS HAVING TO REPLACE THE BRAKES AND TIRES, AND YOU CAN ALWAYS SCAVENGE A BIKE SHOP FOR THOSE.

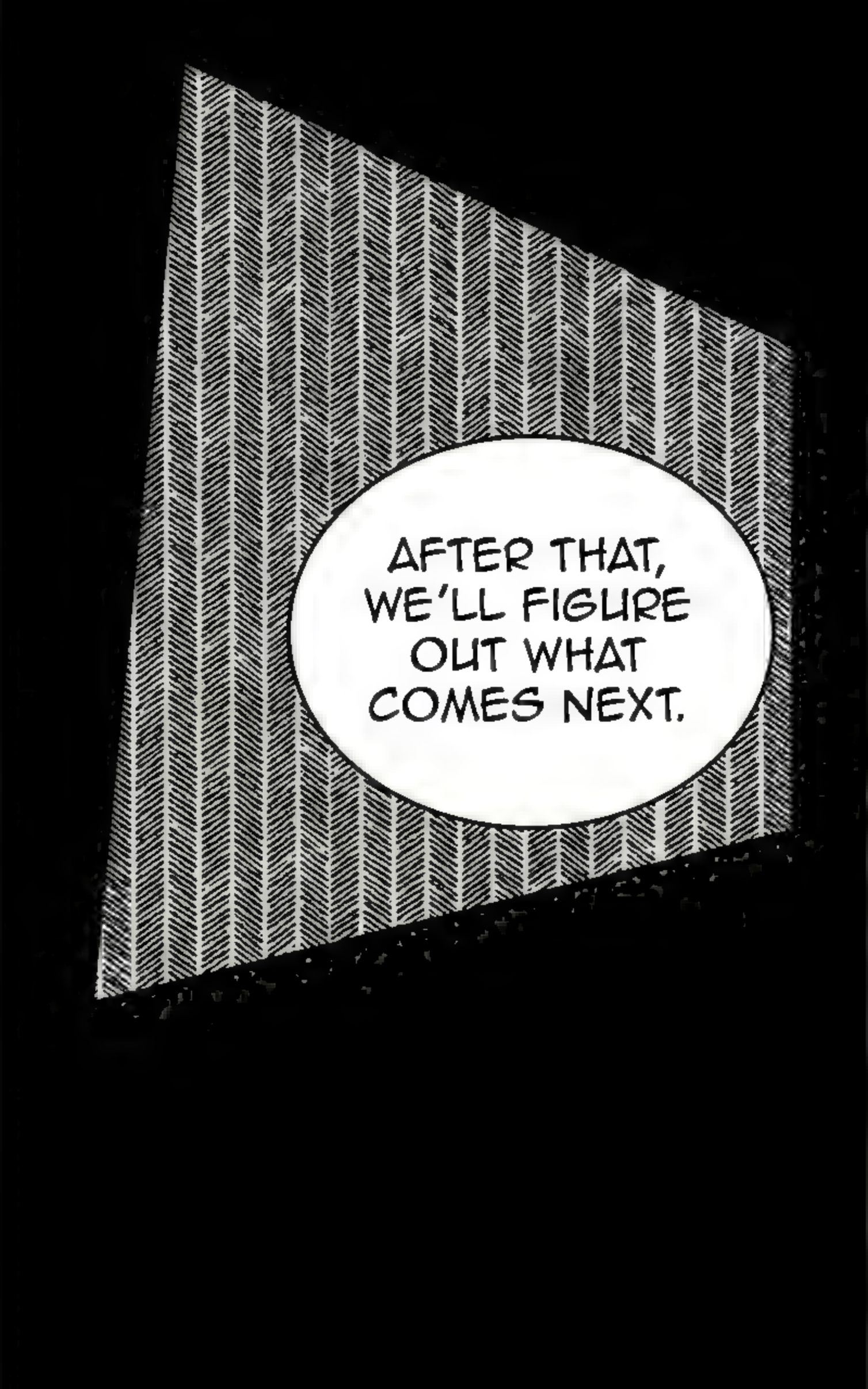

THAT'S THE OTHER BENEFIT OVER A CAR, FEWER PARTS TO BREAK DOWN.
CARS OFFER MORE COVER AND PROTECTION,

BUT THEY JUST AREN'T WORTH THE RISK MOST OF THE TIME.
I MEAN, IF WE'RE TALKING A ZOMBIE SCENARIO, STRICTLY.
YOU THINK ABOUT THIS STUFF A *LOT*, DON'T YOU.
UH, *YES?*

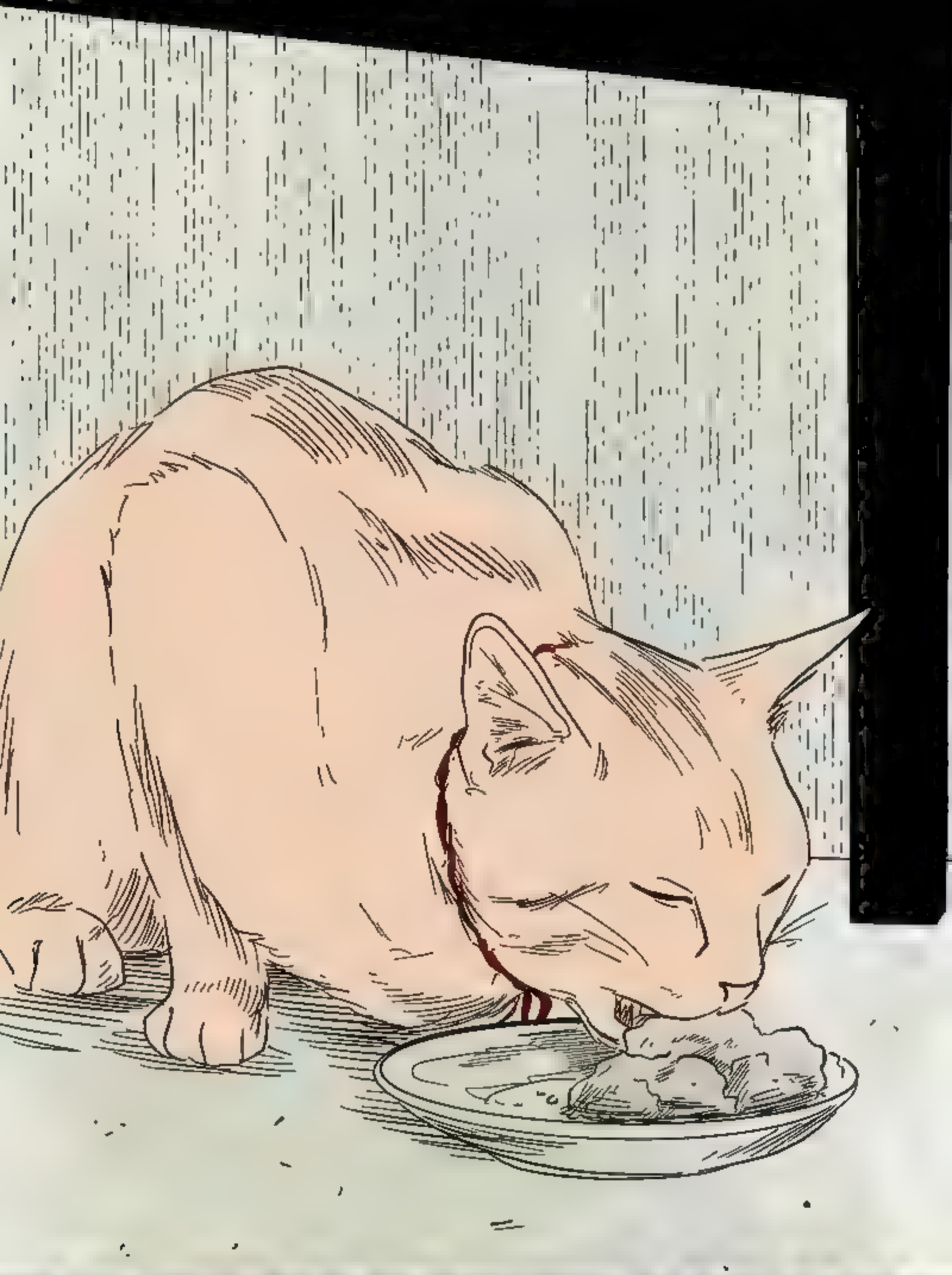
HMPH
AND CLEARLY, IT'S PAYING OFF.
BIG TIME.

OK, WELL...
LET'S...
LET'S EAT.

AND GET CLEANED UP. I NEED A SHOWER.

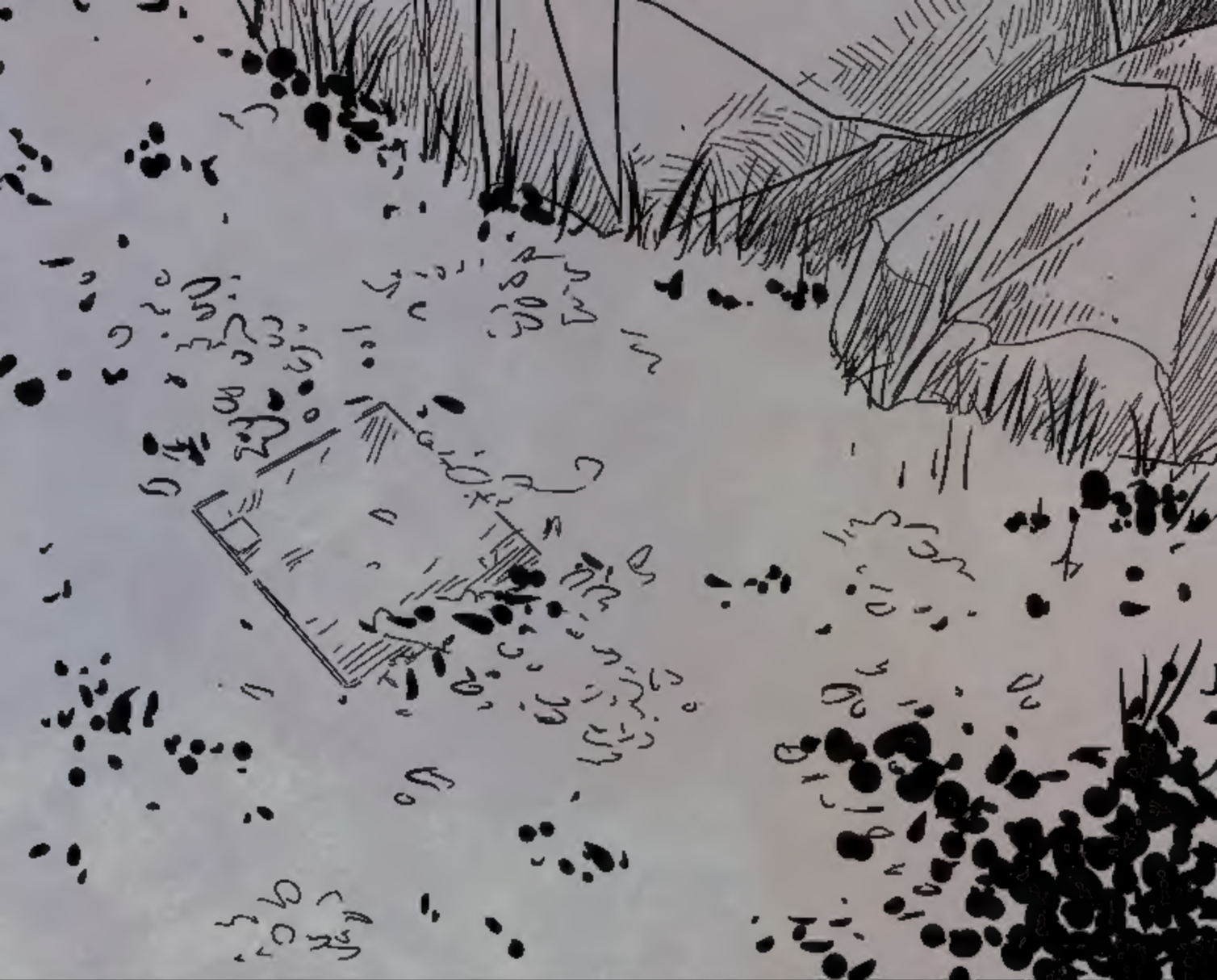

AFTER THAT, WE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT COMES NEXT.

WE SETTLED IN AND TRIED TO BE GRATEFUL FOR THIS SECURE NEW HOME.



BUT IT STILL FELT...

LIKE...



...LIKE THE ENTITY WAS VERY GOOD AT PUSHING US INTO SMALLER AND SMALLER SPACES.

UNTIL WE RUN OUT
OF PLACES
TO GO.